

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1905.

NUMBER 26.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Regular church service at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. On Sunday, mass at 10 o'clock a. m.; Sunday School at 11 o'clock a. m.; on the Monday after the third Sunday mass at 8 o'clock a. m. (standard time). G. Goodhouse, Pastor; J. J. Hies, Assistant.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Rev. A. P. W. Baker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

ST. MART'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confessions on the preceding Saturday. On Sunday, mass at 10 o'clock a. m.; Sunday School at 11 o'clock a. m.; on the Monday after the third Sunday mass at 8 o'clock a. m. (standard time). G. Goodhouse, Pastor; J. J. Hies, Assistant.

GRATLING LODGE, No. 564, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the moon. J. F. Hux, Secretary.

MARYIN POST, No. 503, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. Darius Hux, Post Com.

A. L. Post, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 148, meets on the 1st and 4th Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. H. T. Truett, President. Mrs. L. W. Hux, Sec.

GRATLING CHAPTER, No. 14, M. A. M., No. 120, meets every third Tuesday in each month. Mrs. H. T. Truett, President. Mrs. L. W. Hux, Sec.

GRATLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 120, meets every Tuesday evening.

J. W. Hux, Sec.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturdays evening at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. W. R. G. Hall, P. D. Sorenson, Captain. W. Post, Adjutant.

CRAWFORD TENT, E. O. T. M. M., No. 120, meets 1st and 4th Saturdays of each month. T. Nolan, R. E.

GRATLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 58, meets Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the moon. Mrs. John Lacer, W. M. Mrs. Emma L. Kessler, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 702, meets second and last Wednesday of each month. C. W. Campbell, R. E.

CRAWFORD RIVE, No. 402, L. O. T. M. M., meets first and third Friday of each month. Mrs. Hux, Sec.

REGULAR CONVOCAION OF POSTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Court Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. M. Hux, K. of P. H. Hux, G. G.

GARFIELD CIRCLE, No. 18, Ladies of the G. A. R. meet the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. Mrs. A. L. Post, President. Rosa Post, Secretary.

CRAWFORD COUNTY GRANGE, No. 60, meets at 8 o'clock a. m. first and third Saturday of each month. A. W. Palmer, Master. Laura London, Secretary.

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Office at Court House, Grayling, Mich., Wednesday noon until Thursday noon each week.

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RIOTS IN CHICAGO.

CITY'S STREETS ARE SCENES OF WILD DISORDER.

Mobs Spread Terror and Strike Breakers March Through Hail of Bullets and Missiles—Merchants Demand Protection of Law, Including Soldiers.

The most violent disturbances that have been known in Chicago since the American Railway Union strike of 1894 have marked the latter progress of the teamsters' conflict.

From dawn until long after sundown Wednesday there occurred a continuous series of riots, and all manner of brutality. The union pickets, who were armed with clubs and stones, and sympathizers assailed the hosts of negroes and other non-union men, who have been brought into the service of the employers. And the negroes, armed and desperate, responded in kind.

The net result is the third death directly traceable to the strike, and a list of injured that may furnish other fatalities. The police estimate that if the wounded were all known they would number a hundred. Chicago papers print a list of more than sixty, among whom are a Presbyterian minister and a Catholic priest, Frank Curry, the non-union generalissimo, himself was badly injured. His head was cracked by bricks thrown at him in the disturbances, and he was reported in a critical condition at the hospital, surgeons almost despairing of his recovery.

The business men Wednesday afternoon decided upon an appeal to Governor Charles S. Deneen to order out the troops, and the Mayor prepared a request to Sheriff Barrett to swear in probably 2,000 additional deputy sheriffs to supplement the efforts of the

Shooting, slugging, an attempt at lynching and nearly every other kind of violence of which mobs are capable or which they may incline toward nearly every downtown Chicago street into



FRANK CURRY.

a battlefield Tuesday, resulting in four men being shot down and nearly forty others being more or less severely injured. It was the first day of actual terror since the teamsters' strike began, and it spread so rapidly and with such spontaneity that before noon the police had been overwhelmed in their efforts to prevent the hundreds of independent drivers imported into the city from being beaten or to prevent the independent workers, frightened out of their wits by mob attacks, from drawing revolvers and magazine pistols and shooting at their tormentors.

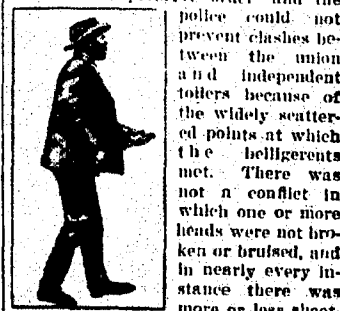
The most furious clashes came at Harrison street and Wabash avenue, Congress street and Wabash avenue, West Jackson boulevard and Halsted street and Market and Madison streets. In each of these encounters many shots were fired and three or four men were shot so severely that the recovery of one is considered impossible. The kingpin of it all, from the employers' side was Frank Curry, whose reputation as a strike breaker is na-



FURIOUS FIGHT BETWEEN UNION AND NON-UNION MEN.

tion. Curry had come boasting when he intended to do, and he found a big task cut out for him. He seemed to be everywhere at once directing the hundreds of independent men he had brought into the city or found ready to help him when he arrived.

Not since the great railroad strike of 1894 have the police had such furious struggles to preserve order—and the police could not prevent clashes between the union and independent followers because of the widely scattered points at which the belligerents met. There was not a conflict in which one or more heads were not broken or bruised, and in nearly every instance there was more or less shooting or display of



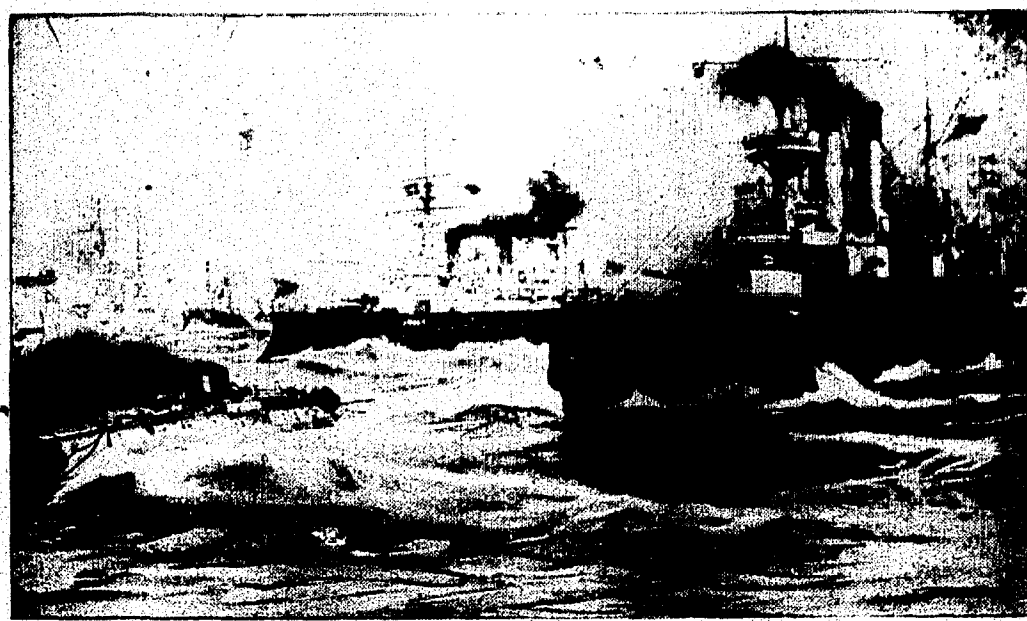
STRIKE BREAKER.

dreams. Mayor Dunne ordered Chief O'Neill to draw 900 special policemen from the civil service commission list.

The employers Tuesday assumed a more decidedly hostile front and began taking aggressive action.

Four hundred and fifty strike-breakers were sworn in as special policemen to guard the wagons of the Employers' Teaming Company. These men, with all the power conferred by law on special policemen, and heavily armed, accompany other strike-breakers and use force to protect them as well as to protect the wagons of other concerns than the Employers' Teaming Company.

THE RUSSIAN BALTIC FLEET.



WAR DURING THE WEEK.

No Important Developments in the Naval Game.

The week's developments in the naval game in the China Sea make it clear that Vice Admiral Rojestvensky will not undertake to give battle to Admiral Togo, or to make a dash for a safe harbor at Vladivostok until his fleet has been reinforced by Rear Admiral Nebogotoff's division.

Rojestvensky left the shelter of the French harbor at Kamranh Bay just in time to prevent the neutrality crisis between Japan and France from assuming a critical stage. Apparently he is anchored just outside the three-mile limit, for French dispatches from Kamranh Bay said he would not leave the Annam coast until he was joined by Nebogotoff's ships.

Concurrently the wires have been busy with rumors concerning Nebogotoff's collection of antiquities, which is to reinforce Rojestvensky. This squadron may have reached the China Sea without having been observed by reliable witnesses, but that does not seem probable.

Rojestvensky has now been three weeks in the China Sea, a time long enough, it would seem, to satisfy him that Togo has no intention of leaving the neighborhood of the Japanese naval bases to attack him.

Admiral Togo is still keeping his fleet well away from the trade routes. Otherwise his vessels would have been reported long before this. In addition to the many ports which have been closed by the Japanese to commerce, the whole of the island of Formosa has now been proclaimed to be under martial law. It might be inferred from this that Togo was in waiting in Formosan waters, but such an inference would be rash. Only the event will show where Togo elects to meet Rojestvensky, when Rojestvensky elects to proceed on his course.

No one knows where Togo's fleet is but Togo. There is, however, a quiet note of confidence in all Tokio dispatches, which indicates clearly that in Japan, at least, there is no anxiety for the outcome of the naval combat when it does take place.

The neutrality question seems to have settled itself. Probably if the truth were known the Tokio statesmen were not nearly so angry with France as the Japanese newspapers represented, and doubtless France received nothing that could by any stretch of diplomatic usage be called a "protest" or a "demand for an explanation."

As a matter of fact, it is clear that Japan has little to gain and much to lose by compelling a serious diplomatic breach with France, over the neutrality question. It is easy to say that by coming to an open rupture with France over a real or fancied grievance Japan could call upon England to fulfill the obligations of an ally. Such a contingency could be imagined, of course, but it is clear that Japan might lose more than she could gain by dragging England and France into the war.

When four nations engage in war, necessarily four nations are concerned in the adjustment of the terms of peace. At present Japan has proven herself stronger than Russia on land and sea. If Japan unaided can whip Russia—then only Japan and Russia will be concerned in the peace settlement—and Japan can dictate the terms. But if Japan drags France and England into the war the peace conference will much resemble a conference of the powers—and Japan, so far from being able to dictate terms alone, would be in the minority and compelled to accept what she could get.

DOZENS DIE IN WARSAW.

Many Also Wounded in Clashes Between Troops and Workmen.

Thirty-one persons were killed and many were wounded in a conflict at Warsaw, Russian Poland, between troops and workmen at Zolozna and Jeroschinska streets. A procession of workmen carrying red flags was stopped by cavalry and infantry. The cavalry charged and the infantry fired a volley. Fifteen of the wounded were removed to the hospital. Another collision between soldiers and workmen is reported to have taken place at the corner of Zlot and Sosnowa streets. A military patrol fired on a crowd and killed or wounded twenty persons.

According to the custom in Russia Easter Sunday and the days immediately succeeding are given up to feasting and rejoicing. The use of liquor is freely indulged in, especially among the lower classes, and drunkenness is common everywhere. Agitators and anarchists take advantage of this condition of affairs to inflame the minds of the people, to incite disorder and to cause uprisings. Even in ordinary times the police and military have difficulty in maintaining the peace. On account of the intense feeling aroused by the massacres attendant upon the strikes in St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw and the other industrial centers in Russia in January last and the sending of conscripts to the war in the far East the Easter holidays this year were looked forward to with great apprehension by the authorities and extensive preparations made to quell disturbances. According to the Russian calendar Easter Sunday fell on April 30 this year.

Easter Sunday in Russia brought a rescript from the Emperor of far greater importance than the absence of disorder—a rescript granting religious freedom throughout the empire. The ukase will benefit 12,000,000 non-conformists, and

THE VICEROYAL LODGE AT SIMLA.



VIEW OF KANGRA VALLEY, WHERE THE EARTH QUAKED.

about 40,000,000 of alien faith, including Roman Catholics, Lutherans, Protestants, Mohammedans and Buddhists.

Logically the ukase involves a complete reversal of Russian policy of seeking national unity in complete provinces by compelling religious unity.

Told in a Few Lines.

The Loretto cotton factory, near Mexico City, burned. Loss \$200,000, fully insured.

A law was passed by the New York Legislature forbidding profanity in telephone conversations.

The Susquehanna planing mills, in Williamsport, Pa., operated by George B. Green, were destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000.

A Brooklyn private watchman fatally shot a burglar making off with a \$700 rug from the residence of George Prentiss of Brooklyn.

Arthur Litchford, secretary and treasurer of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Rochester, N. Y., committed suicide at his home by shooting.

Tight lacing caused Mrs. Violet O'Connor of St. Louis to have cerebral hemorrhage and she died shortly after being stricken in the street.

The British schooner Laconia was occupied five months and survived seven hurricanes and two severe storms in a trip from a New Brunswick port to New York.

Col. Nicholas Pike, a naturalist, author of a "Life of George Washington," and many scientific works, is dead in New York from paralysis. He was 87 years old.

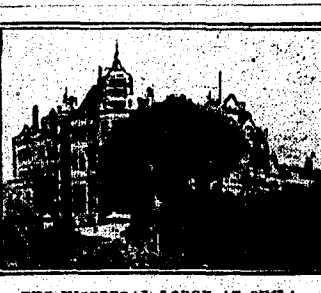
One of the highest prices ever brought by an autograph letter of Abraham Lincoln has just been recorded at an auction sale in New York. The relic brought \$110.

THOUSANDS PERISHED.

Frightful Destruction Wrought by the Earthquakes in India.

The recent earthquakes in India have been much more disastrous than at first supposed. Instead of a few hundred having been killed, the number of fatalities reaches 15,000, with the prospect that hundreds, perhaps thousands, more may have perished. The affected area is 700 square miles in extent, with a population running up in the millions and thickly dotted with towns and villages. In this area nearly every building was damaged and many were entirely destroyed and their occupants with them.

The town of Dharmasala was practically annihilated and nearly 700 Gurkha soldiers perished in the ruins



THE VICEROYAL LODGE AT SIMLA.

of their barracks. Several Europeans also perished. At Mussorie much damage was done to buildings and many persons were killed or injured. At Simla, which is the summer home of Lord and Lady Curzon, the latter an American, the damage wrought by the earthquakes was confined chiefly to a property. Lady Curzon had a nar-



VIEW OF KANGRA VALLEY, WHERE THE EARTH QUAKED.

row escape, a tall chimney crashing through the roof into the room directly above her bedroom. The population of Lahore and also the city of Delhi suffered severely. At Lahore at least seventy persons were killed, while many more were injured. Nearly a score of towns and villages were damaged, buildings being demolished and thousands killed and injured.

Earthquakes are of frequent occurrence in India, a half a dozen serious ones occurring since the English occupation. In 1842 northern India was shaken by a terrible convulsion, and in 1807 Assam and Lower Bengal were similarly visited. The recent earthquakes are probably the most fatal in the history of India, though they fall far short of some of the great seismic disasters in other lands. Thus the earthquakes at Lisbon, Portugal, in 1755, are credited with having destroyed 40,000 persons, while the disturbances in Calabria, Italy, in 1873, wiped out 40,000 lives. It is estimated that as many as 13,000,000 human beings have been swept off the face of the earth by this awful visitation.

Frederick H. Wilson, financial clerk in charge of the United States Indian warehouse in New York, whose dismissal together with several clerks was ordered by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, has not yet received official notice of his removal.

A pitched battle was fought early the other morning between two robbers and John G. Brutt, a saloonkeeper at Second and Brannon streets, San Francisco. Thomas Reilly, a laborer who was in the Brutt saloon at the time, was killed by one of the flying bullets.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



Seven years ago the American people dropped a great load of anxiety. Fifty years had gone by since they had known foreign war, and a generation had passed since they had left the battle field. And the supreme issue of nations was in the balance between them and Spain. Seven years ago on May 1 George Dewey struck that issue from the balance. He steamed into Manila Bay as Horatio Nelson had sailed into Aboukir Bay 100 years before, and won a complete victory. From the technical viewpoint Manila was not an epoch-making battle, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. With the American people it replaced uncertainty by confidence. All chance of attack on our Pacific coast was removed by the first blow. And that blow proved the mettle of our men and Spain's. It made sure the victory of Santiago. Best of all, it showed that the line of Paul Jones and Decatur and Perry and Macdonough and Farragut and Porter and Davis was not extinct. It proved that this people still had with them the great naval commander, ready to meet their need.

GROWTH OF CROPS SLOW.

Temperature Conditions, However, Favorable in All Sections.

The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows: While the temperature conditions of the week ending May 1 were much more favorable than in the previous week, complaints of slow germination and growth are very general in the Missouri and Red River of the North valleys, middle Rocky Mountain slope, lake region and New England. In the middle and south Atlantic and Gulf States and in the Ohio valley very favorable temperatures prevailed, but the central and west Gulf States and portions of the south Atlantic States and Ohio and central Mississippi valleys suffered from excessive rains, which hindered farming operations materially. New England, North Dakota, Montana and Florida continue to need rain, but the portions of the lower Missouri and Ohio valleys needing moisture in the previous week have received ample rainfall. On the Pacific coast the week was too cool for favorable growth, with frequent frosts in Washington.

In most of the principal corn States corn planting has not shown progress, but extensive preparations for this work have been made and, with favorable weather, much will be planted during the first week in May.

Planting generally is finished in the Southern States and is nearly completed in the southern portions of Kansas and Missouri. In the southern portion of the middle Atlantic States planting has been actively carried on and has begun as far north as Pennsylvania.

Practically all reports indicate that winter wheat continues in unusually promising condition, the temperature of the past week having been more favorable for the advance of this crop.

Dry weather has been unfavorable for the germination and growth of spring wheat in the Dakotas. The early sown in South Dakota, however, and in Minnesota is doing well. The outlook for spring wheat in Iowa, Oregon and Washington is very promising.

The general outlook for oats continues favorable in the most important oat States. In Kansas and Nebraska the crop is recovering from the effects of previous cold. In the Dakotas and portions of the lake region germination has not been satisfactory. Seeding is well advanced in the more northerly sections of the central part of the country and has begun in the northern part of the middle Atlantic States.

Over the eastern portion of the cotton belt the weather conditions have been favorable for cotton planting, which is nearing completion in the more southerly districts, good stands being generally insured. In the central and western districts planting is much delayed, less than half of the area having been planted in Louisiana and Oklahoma and Indian territories, only about one-half in northern Mississippi and very little in Arkansas, practically none being up in the last mentioned State.

In northern, central and eastern counties of Texas much of the cotton area remains unplanted, and much cotton land in both Texas and Louisiana has been badly washed out by rains and extensive replanting will be necessary. Over the southwestern part of the cotton area in Texas cotton is generally doing well and chopping and cultivation are in progress. Transplanting tobacco is nearly finished in South Carolina and has begun in North Carolina. Plants are generally plentiful, but are backward in Ohio and are being damaged somewhat by insects in Kentucky, where preparations for planting are in progress.

While the reports respecting fruit are more favorable, they indicate that peaches have been extensively killed, although an excellent crop is promised in southern Georgia, and in a few other sections the outlook for peaches is somewhat improved.

Brief News Items.

Fire destroyed an entire block of buildings at Etah, Alaska, the loss aggregating \$75,000.

During a dispute about a girl at Newark, Ohio, Harry Freiler shot and killed Thomas Osborne, aged 35 years.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 11.

The official crop report shows that wheat came through the winter in excellent condition, with little or no damage from thawing and freezing. Rye also promises well and the condition of the meadows is good. The reports on fruit are also good, although it is too early to tell what the outcome will be. The buds became so well developed in March that it is thought they will withstand any frost that may come. If the weather continues favorably there will be a large crop of all kinds of fruit. In answer to the question whether peach leaves are being sprayed for curl-leaf, 67 correspondents answer yes, and 225 no.

According to figures published by the American Agriculturist the value of the farm crops of the country, at the farm, in 1904, \$3,578,000,000, while in 1896 it was only \$1,820,000. The remarkable feature of this showing is that the production has increased in quantity very little in the past ten years so far as staple crops are concerned, except in the one item of cotton; yet the value has almost doubled in that time. This fact should cause many young men to stop and consider before leaving the farm to hunt work in the cities and towns, for the increase in the price of labor in the city has not been in the same proportion by any means as has been the increase in the price of farm products. While the town and city have their advantages, the country can show fully as many or more and they are advantages which deserve the most favorable consideration.—State Republican.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw and Senator Allison of Iowa have consulted with local interests, it is said, concerning tariff revisions, to be considered by a special session of congress in the fall. Senator Allison has conferred with representatives of various trades as to the effects of reduction in schedules affecting their products. He will return to Washington from time to time during the next two months to meet other members of his senate tariff committee and of the house committee on ways and means. Meanwhile members of the committees will consult interests in other cities and states to get a clear idea as to the best method of solving the questions involved. It is intimated that in order to make up the deficiency in revenues through the reduction of certain tariff schedules several of the least obnoxious of the internal revenue taxes imposed during the war with Spain may be revived.

The New Idea Woman's Magazine for May contains a number of articles apropos to the ever recurrent wedding. Charlotte Millward writes on wedding gowns and gives it her opinion that, although sentiment still inclines many girls to the traditional white satin for their bridal dresses, this material is not nearly so much in accord with the fashions and taste of the present day as the softer and newer creations in chiffon, lace, net, and supple silks, crape de Chine or crape de Paris. An article by Francis Welsh-Britton takes up the etiquette of weddings, and details the proper forms, from the invitations to the rice shower. Wedding breakfast menus and recipes for home made wedding cake are given in the cooking columns, and Esperance Goodlove contributes an article on marriage as it appeals to the business woman, in which she concludes that "the girl who has had her liberty, who has fought her own battles and heartily enjoyed the fighting, none the less enjoys more deeply than she will, perhaps, admit, the womanly occupation of depending on a man."

School Notes.

See Larry and Biddy.
See the game with West Branch, Saturday, May 27th.
Mrs. Bradley was a visitor at the high school, last Tuesday.
Among the Breakers, at the Opera House, Friday, May 19th. Don't miss it.
Don't miss seeing Mother Cary, in Among the Breakers. Hear her prophesy.
Henry Nolan has very kindly consented to assist the members in their makeup in Among the Breakers. This insures a good play.
When will the mystery be cleared? Friday, May 19th at the Grayling Opera House.
The many friends of Rev. Goldie will be pleased to learn that he will give the commencement address this year. The subject will be announced later.
Several students took the state examination for the eighth grade, last week. The names of those passing will be published in the near future.
Minnie Kraus, Iva Heeslop, Daisy Croteau, and Roy Corner of Frederic, were the only students in Crawford county to earn 100 in arithmetic.
The following from the 5th grade room were not absent or tardy during the month of May: Augusta Kraus, Leelah Clarke, Signe Ellerson, Margarette Bauman, Howard Bradley, E. Oakes, Johannes Jorgenson, Lorne Douglas, Marguerite Chamberlain, Clifford Hoyt, Adolph Peterson, Gerda Swenson, Jesse Sales.

For Sale,

A good pair of work horses, with harness and wagon. Inquire at the AVALANCHE Office.

Crawford County's Future

Can't You Lift a Little? Think It Over Carefully

"For nearly twenty centuries the great principles of Christianity have been promulgated in the world. Justice, Truth, Love, Mercy, Duty, Faith, Hope, Charity—all these grand and beautiful things have been held up before humanity, not only in the full force of their own magnificent power, but by the mouth of the world's most mighty eloquence, and the compelling force of the best lives humanity has been able to live—and while much has been done and the race is better and men have progressed in all these things, yet God knows there is a woful lack of them all in the world today. But no sane man doubts their vitality or that the day is ahead when they will be the controlling forces of life.

The thought comes as encouragement in smaller matters. But this is not a discussion of why men move so slowly when the purpose before them seems so desirable. It is simply a passing acknowledgement of the fact.

Irritating, no doubt, to the minds of men who can see what should be done as compared with what is being done.

Illustrating, too, the fact that the "world do move," and that the only lever to keep it moving is to keep trying. If at first you don't succeed—don't count the first time. Keep everlastingly at it.

During the publication of these articles on the Future of Crawford county a number of our citizens, who are broadminded and public spirited enough to foresee the benefits that would accrue to every citizen of the county if a united and persistent effort were made to accomplish its settlement, have come in and expressed themselves ready and willing to help that effort along every way in their power.

It does not seem to be an occult or difficult proposition. Yet we do not get to work. It seems so simple when we come to analyze the situation.

We have here opportunities that a large number of people are looking for.

We need here a large number of people to develop these resources.

To bring to these people the facts with regard to our opportunities in the most direct and forceful manner is the problem.

It does not seem to be a difficult one to solve.

And it must be solved. It is the duty of this community to solve it—in other words to PROGRESS.

A combination of effort is evidently the most practical and forceful method of going about this work. It is the work of all—one man or one group of men can do little more than urge its importance.

For several months the AVALANCHE has devoted from two to three columns of space to the work. To even set up the type to fill these columns means an expense in cash outlay of from \$1.75 to \$2.00 per column—to say nothing of the time and work involved in having the matter prepared and put into readable shape. From these facts you can get some rough idea of what the paper is contributing to the cause of settlement and development of the county.

Mind you, the AVALANCHE is not "kicking." It feels that the work should be done and is trying to do its share. It feels certain it will have help in time—but it wants it as soon as possible. Then results will come.

Now think this thing over and see if you feel entirely easy in your mind to let this kind of thing run on much longer without taking a little turn at the wheel yourself.

Lift a little. It will do you more good than you think it will.

Let us have an organization for the purpose of pushing the development and settlement of Crawford county.

More Good Evidence From an Old Resident

"ANOTHER letter is given this week from an old Crawford county resident, Mr. C. W. West, well remembered here, whom circumstance, which he partially explains, made necessary to remove from the county, and who says he would like to be back here again.

"Mr. West bears high testimony in favor of the main proposition—viz., that Crawford county has all the requisite conditions for a successful and prosperous agricultural county—but he raises once more the old question of unsatisfactory market conditions.

"There are some kinds of cats that never stay skinned, no matter how many ways you try it; they bob up serenely time and again. It seems to me that the market cat was properly skinned once and that it is not worth while to go through the process again.

"Anyway, Mr. West does not seem to me to make out a very serious case. He admits that he raised lots of stuff and sold it all, and that seems to be a sufficient answer of itself to his rather vaguely put objections. Here is the letter:

UNION CITY, MICH., April 20, 1905.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

We have been interested in all that has been published in the paper this winter and spring upon the subject of the settlement of Crawford County.

It is very natural in picturing one side of the question to forget that the other side may have some spots that may cast a different reflection when we look at them from a different standpoint.

Is it not possible, Mr. Editor, that we may desire its settlement and yet, unconsciously, through selfish interests, be placing impediments in the way of its accomplishment?

We have lived in Crawford county over twenty-two years and think we know some of the difficulties which lie in the way of the farmer. We came to Crawford county in 1880, commenced in the woods, and cleared the land, raised crops, cattle, hogs, hens, made butter, fed and sold all we could raise and make. Now comes tug of war. How did we do it? I could not sell corn, potatoes, or any other grain to any amount in Grayling to any of the business firms and get my money. I could sell and take trade from the store, but this did not always answer; and if perchance they did pay any money it was at five to ten per cent discount.

My butter sales would average \$25.00 per month the year round. This I sold invariably to consumers, packed in one and two gallon jars, and could sell in advance of the market by making the best grade.

My hogs I would occasionally sell to butchers and drovers as opportunity presented. Most of my potatoes were sold to consumers; occasionally I would exchange for trade at the store. My cattle were handled and sold as I could, to drovers or butchers.

I handled nearly all my grain by grinding and feeding to my stock. I sold all I could raise, but this way of selling drove me to buy a large amount of stuff in other markets, away from home. I am aware this way was spoken against by business men at home, who wished to do all the selling of goods and ship them in, but that was "all talk for white man and none for poor Indian."

As time advances circumstances change; new sources open for the consuming of farm products and the farmer will stand a better chance as the county grows older.

I am aware, Mr. Editor, that logs were always salable, as you say. Anything that was 8x16, providing it was the right kind of timber, always found a ready market. But you know this is not the cultivated product of the soil, hence does not benefit the farmer in his occupation.

Now I am interested in the settlement of Crawford county and will do all I can to help the project along. Its land will compare favorably with any county in the state. Its soil is good, the air is healthy, its scenery is beautiful, and had I not burned out and my loss so heavy, and the loss of one of my family, and nearly losing my wife—as she has not seen a well day since—I should be living there now.

Were we able to work as we did when there we would be back there in old Crawford county.

I have written these few lines just as I looked at the case in hand, and if this finds a place in the paper I may try my hand again sometime.

Very truly yours,
C. W. WEST.

A MATTER OF HEALTH



The Grange.

In spite of nasty weather pretty nearly all day, the grange meeting last Saturday was very well attended.

The secretary passed around a big bunch of receipts for membership dues, which would look as if the members think they are getting value received.

Of course the lecture hour programme and discussions were the principal features of the meeting.

Considerable time was devoted to the discussion of farm fences, and developed the fact that our grangers of Crawford county are beginning to put in some good fences. Various methods of putting up barb wire and the woven wire fences, length of life of various kinds of posts, and the details of the cost of fencing were quite fully gone into and the subject proved an interesting one.

There was a recitation that was well received and also a short paper on the uses of cement on the farm.

The most interesting discussion, however, occurred on the question of the best methods of getting and holding good members in the grange and strengthening the bonds of fraternal interest among the membership.

This brought out a good deal of pretty straight talk about disgruntled members and all that sort of thing. It was good stuff, too, broadminded and liberal. And the general consensus of opinion was that the work of the grange in the community should be of such a character as to make its members feel interested in it and willing always to overlook the little faults and foibles of brother and sister members, and to learn to all pull together and not flare up and kick over the traces about some fancied personal slight.

It was decided that the member who could not sink little personalities and minor unpleasant things in his willingness to make the grange a success was a member hardly worth chasing around with taffy on a stick to keep him or her on the inside walls.

The programme for the lecture hour at the next meeting will be the discussion of impromptu questions almost wholly.

The members are beginning to feel more than ever before that in our sparsely settled county there is a great big, useful work and a lot of it ahead of the local granges and the enthusiasm that greeted the suggestion that the grange get down to business and take up its share of the work of building up our county and helping along its farming interests in a practical way, as well as making the grange meetings social centers for the farmers and their wives, was real and hearty, and promises much for the future.

And it needs in this work the active help and co-operation of every wide-awake farmer. It wants you all on the inside and then the combination will be strong enough to do some good work.

Don't fool yourself by believing you haven't time to give the grange meetings two or three hours twice a month. It will bring better interest than any other investment you can make of so little time and money.

And now is the time to join. You need the grange and the grange needs you—so come in now.

By the way, why don't Maple Forest grange make a noise now and then and let us know what they are up to?

Next meeting, Saturday, May 20. Be on hand. Lunch at 12; open at 1.

H. B. Hellen of Chicago arrived in the village Tuesday, bringing with him several men who had purchased land in Michigan Central Park resort at Higgins Lake. A visit to the lake resulted in a trip to Grayling where a purchase was made of sufficient material for the erection of four cottages and two barns, and Wednesday morning twelve wagon loads started for the lake. This is only the beginning for this season and the outlook for a large building boom at the various resorts is very bright. The future of this beautiful lake as a summer resort is assured. Both the Michigan Central and the Pere Marquette railway companies are watching its development and as soon as there are accommodations sufficient to warrant the taking care of patrons, one or both of these companies will run a spur to the lake. The Bay City and Saginaw resorts at the head of the lake are now connected with the outside world by the long distance telephone, and the system will soon be extended, while a local line will be erected connecting the town and lake this spring.—Rochester News.

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Furnishing Goods,
Groceries, Shoes,
Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and
Building Material of every kind.

Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of
your products and profit
thereby.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus of poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sores, ulcers, on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains, itching of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't raise your system with the old, feeble treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quackery experiment on you. Our New Method of treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over 20 years. No names used without written consent.

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the foul disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. WRITE FOR QUESTION BLANK FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan,
148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

Dress Goods Wisdom.

If it is that Dress Pattern or Shirt Waist Pattern you want, the longer you postpone buying the more likely you are to be disappointed. With this immense spring business even our line of Dress Goods, large as it is, must break before this terrific buying onslaught being made upon it. You had better select your gown at once at these spring prices:

- 54 in. Broad Cloth, at \$1.00 per yard.
- 30 in. striped and checkered Gingham, 10c.
- 42 in. Mohair Sicilians, 75c per yard.
- Men's and Ladies' tan Oxford Shoes \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair.

A. KRAUS & SON,
Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as
others can see you, would you
not come in and look through
our fine sample line for spring
and summer and get one of our
well made and
Stylish Suits.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon
Grayling, Mich.

The Old Reliable

BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.
Agency for Roberts's Laundry,
Saginaw.

City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with
every convenience.

CARL W. KREPKER, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercan-
tile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

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LAUNDRY, BAY CITY.

The
McKay House,

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Rate - \$1.00 Per Day
Special Attention to the Commercial
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convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.			
"The Mackinac Falls Route."			
THE MACKINAC DIVISION			
Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1904. Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, stand- ard time, as follows:			
Bay City, Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling, Mackinaw	
I.V. ARR.		L.V. ARR.	
1:10 am	4:10 am	2:07	4:20 am
11:02 am	1:50 pm	2:01	4:30 pm
10:10 am	1:10 pm	2:03	4:30 pm
7:50 am	11:40 am	99	6:30 pm
6:30 am	4:35 pm	97	8:30 am
ARR.	L.V.	ARR.	L.V.
5:15 pm	2:10 pm	208	2:05 pm
3:30 am	12:49 am	204	12:44 am
		204	10:15 pm
10:45 am	7:10 am	92	6:45 pm
4:55 pm	6:30 am	96	4:00 pm
		94	1:40 pm
Lewiston, Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling, Lewiston.	
ARR.	L.V.	ARR.	L.V.
7:55 am	6:30 am	93	

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.			
TIME TABLE NO. 10.			
Trains Run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.			
p. m.	STATIONS.	p. m.	
4 30	Dep. Frederic Arr.	12 15	
	Dep. Au Sauble River Arr.		
4 40	Dep. Fayette Arr.	11 55	
5 05	Dep. Doward Arr.	11 40	
	Dep. Manistee River Arr.		
4 50	Dep. Blue Lake Junction Arr.	11 20	
	Dep. Squaw Lake Arr.		
	Dep. Blue Lake Arr.		
4 55	Dep. Mancelona Road Arr.	11 15	
4 57	Dep. Lake Harold Arr.	11 05	
6 00	Dep. Altha Arr.	10 50	
	Dep. Green River Arr.	10 30	
6 20	Dep. Graves' Camp Arr.	10 40	
6 35	Dep. Jordan River Arr.	10 25	
6 45	Dep. Wards Arr.	10 20	
7 15	Dep. South Arm Arr.	10 00	
p. m.	(East Jordan.)	a. m.	

Trains will not stop where no time is shown.
Trains will stop to let passengers on or off
where points are shown.
CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager.
W. A. COOMER, Local Agent.

FOR

Fire Insurance

—CALL ON—
O. Palmer,

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 11.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Subscribers to the late Grayling Times who desire to have the AVANCE continued to their address after the time for which they have paid has expired must notify us or their names will be stricken from the list.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

F. S. Specials. J. W. Sorenson.
F. S. Specials. J. W. Sorenson.
Plenty of rain, but almost too cold.
Ask for F. S. Specials. J. W. Sorenson.

The weather for the past three days has been—but words fail.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Get your pumps and waterworks fixed by Theon Deckrow at Metcalf's market.

M. A. Bates has bought the store building of Dr. Woodworth on Michigan avenue.

Mrs. Lea Goulet started to join her husband in their new California home last Tuesday.

J. V. Miller of Newburg was in town this week. He reports coming up but too cold for much growth.

Circuit court convenes next Monday, with only four criminal cases and no civil cases on the calendar.

Revival services are being held at the M. P. church, south of the river. Everyone is earnestly invited to attend.

Services will be held at the M. P. church next Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Elders Cole and Shreder officiating.

The Lady Foresters will give an ice cream social at the G. A. R. hall on Wednesday, May 17, afternoon and evening. Bill, 10 cents.

N. P. Michelson has leased the Central hotel to O. Milnes, who has taken possession and who will undoubtedly be a successful boniface.

Chesaning parties are building a very pretty frame summer cottage, 30x30 feet, with kitchen and wide, roomy porches, near the Collen place at Portage Lake.

William G. Woodfield came home from West Branch to play with the babies over Sunday. He has sold his business down there and will resume his old job on the railroad.

House for Sale—A cozy home, fully rebuilt and in fine condition, corner of Lake and Norway street. Eight rooms, a desirable location, will be sold right. Enquire of J. J. Collen.

Edgar Wilkinson of Maple Forest was in town yesterday and claims to have received less than half the money that was paid in for his benefit, after his loss by fire.

Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening at the Presbyterian church. Congregational meeting after prayer meeting. All members of the congregation are requested to be present.

The Citizens' band gives a concert at the Frederic opera house tomorrow (Friday) evening and the citizens in that end of the county have a pleasant evening ahead of them. Many will go up from here.

Joseph Lee, foreman on the Michelson ranch, was in town the first of the week. He reports the cattle, eight hundred head, all out on the range and doing well, though the feed is starting slowly on account of the cold weather.

Photograph gallery will be open every Saturday, Sunday and Monday of each week, and we will show you a full line of new sample card mounts. Come and see us if you want pictures and card mounts up to date.

M. LAUR, Photographer.

Mr. Louis Tower, a practical laundryman from Mecosta county, has bought the Grayling steam laundry of A. W. Dorland, and taken possession. Patrons of this plant can be assured of fine work and our citizens should support the home institution.

Mrs. Joe Malenfant, nee Maude Robinson, joined her husband last week at Cheboygan, where he has a good position on the railroad, which has induced them to transfer their home to that city. The AVANCE will follow them with best wishes.

Harry Johnson has gone into the dispatcher's office in Bay City, which is a fine promotion and if permanent will soon lead to another. Our only regret is that it will take him and his wife from our village. He is succeeded by the night operator, Louis Ueburth.

In the matter of enacting laws to prohibit the use, sale or manufacture of cigarettes the Japs can give us points. In Japan they do the thing as easily as we make laws. Every father whose son smokes a cigarette is fined the equivalent of five dollars. The espionage of the youth, therefore, falls on the proper person and the fine is sufficient to induce him to maintain a zeal in watching the youth, all of which may be good for the father, the son and the government in ways other than that of cigarette smoking.

Does This Mean Railroad?

TUESDAY MORNING Chief Surveyor Pratt of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, in company with local parties, started for a trip over the old Blodgett & Burns railroad grade, running from Grayling via Portage Lake and through Beaver Creek to Higgins Lake.

Nothing definite is known of the plans, but it is understood that the building of a road is under consideration.

THE CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

AT THE meeting held at the court house Monday evening Supervisor J. J. Collen was chosen chairman and M. A. Bates secretary.

After a pretty thorough discussion of the matter of a cemetery association, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

GRAYLING, MICH., May 8, 1905.

Whereas, It is the sense of this meeting that some effective measures should be taken for the proper care and improvement of the local cemetery; and

Whereas, It has been the almost universal experience of other towns and villages that such care and improvement are best obtained through a properly organized cemetery association, having that purpose alone in view; and that it is not given so long as the cemetery property is under municipal control, because of the fact that municipal officials are changed yearly and are too frequently men not particularly interested in this class of work or having no special knowledge of it; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the further sense of this meeting that a committee of five citizens be elected here tonight, who shall formulate a plan of organization for such an association, and when ready to report call a meeting for further action.

In accordance with the above resolution the following committee was chosen: M. A. Bates, M. Hanson, Dr. W. M. Woodworth, J. J. Collen and J. L. Hannes.

The committee will give the matter prompt consideration and it is now probable a meeting will be called for some evening early next week to act upon their report.

Base Ball.

May 7, at Frederic:

GRAYLING—12; DEWARD—6.

The Score:

GRAYLING.

Players.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Leakie, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Walkin, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Nolan, ss.	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1
Hanson, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Alexander, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tromble, rf.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Sloane, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Reagan, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hollin, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	1	1	1	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	6

DEWARD.

Players.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Clement, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Casper, lf.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bishop, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Freeman, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Berg, cf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Taylor, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bond, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burkhart, ss.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	0	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

The Game.

A TWELVE-INNING game is a pretty raw starter for the season—but that is what the Grayling-Deward affair at Frederic was.

Frederic's public spirit bubbled up splendidly and provided all expenses for both clubs to secure the games, and if the first one is a criterion they will get their money's worth.

Over a hundred lovers of the great American game drove up from here; crowds came in from Deward, Gaylord, Waters and other points, and so there was a good attendance.

The only objectionable feature that might have been remedied was the roughness of the grounds.

The weather was cold and threatening in the morning, but that couldn't be helped. It probably deterred many from going.

As it was the line of rigs that left town for the scene of action led many to believe that some prominent citizen was having a funeral procession just for fun.

But it was no funeral procession for Grayling—though their antagonists went under hard.

Grayling was first at bat—and it may be said right here that they did a lot of poor work in this line, and very little that was good. But practice will help.

Sloane started in bravely and did high class work for three innings, but his side gave out.

Hollin then took his place, and say, but he's a left-hander from far up the rivulet. Old league style and more or less of a whirlwind. He had the Dewarders guessing right away quick.

Catcher Reagan, considering that he had never taken a ball from either pitcher, was excellent. Then the change from a right to a left man would have been an excuse—but he didn't need any. He stood for the entire twelve very creditably. He's all right.

The Deward battery was a good one too, and did excellent work. Pitcher Bishop took the whole twelve without a murmur, and must have taken a lame arm home. But he never let off a whine and stood the work very well.

Catcher Clement was in the same class. He held his own clear through. All the way the game was more or less hard work on account of the rough grounds.

The fielders on both sides had no great opportunities, but did what came to them in good shape.

Shortstop Burkhart of the Dewarders made some brilliant plays and his work was 'way up all 'round.

The score shows how the runs came in. The long waits for a run between the fifth and eighth, and then on till the twelfth, kept the interest up.

In fact, there was no lack of interest all the way and the Grayling fellows knew there was another ball club on the ground all the time.

Of course they were good and jolly over the run of six in the twelfth. However, they feel very confident of the series.

There is another series on with Waters—dates later—also to be played at Frederic on the same proposition of all expenses paid by the village for both teams.

On Friday (tomorrow) the Grayling crowd go against Cheboygan on the home grounds here.

It will probably be one of the games worth going to see—for it said the Cheboygan aggregation have a heap of "blug" in their bad eye on account of some of the games they lost to Miss Grayling's champions last season.

But if they carry anything off they'll know they didn't find it.

Better figure on turning out for a look at this game. Bring your best girl and give the boys all the encouragement there is in a good home crowd looking on.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

GRAYLING, MICH., May 8, 1905.

Meeting held May 8, 1905.

Special meeting of the common council convened at Salling, Hanson & Co.'s office.

President pro tem A. E. Michelson in the chair.

Present—Trustees Michelson, McCullough, Hum and Olson.

Absent—Trustee Brink, Connine, and President Bauman.

Meeting called to order by the president pro tem.

Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.

Moved by Hum and supported by Olson that the appointment of Adelbert Taylor and John Leece as members of the board of review be confirmed.

Motion carried.

Moved by Hum and supported by Olson that the petition from John Leece and others for waterworks be referred to Salling, Hanson & Co.

Motion carried.

Moved by Olson and supported by Hum that the following resolution be accepted and adopted.

Motion prevailed.

Village Board of Review.

The Board of Review for the village of Grayling will be in session at the town hall, Friday and Saturday, May 19 and 20.

J. J. COLLIN,
Assessor.

Firemen's Meeting.

The members of the Fire Department will meet at the town hall, Friday evening, May 12, for the election of officers. Prompt attention is desired.

BY ORDER OF CHIEF.

A Box of Money.

Bear in mind that we give you a key to our Box of Money for ever dollar's worth of goods you buy or pay on account.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

Terrific Race with Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and to-day I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Fournier's Drug Store. Price 50c.

Notice.

Having sold our store building it necessitates a change of location for my business. Before moving I will sell at greatly reduced prices all hats, ribbons, silks, velvets and everything in my line.

Next week we will have a counter where great bargains in trimmed hats will be found. Come and be convinced.

MRS. J. WOODWORTH.

Saved by Dynamite.

Sometimes a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her, so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Colds and Coughs, which eased her cough, gave her sleep and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At Fournier's Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottles free.

The M. C. R. R. will give rates for the May Musical Festival, Saginaw, Mich., May 22-23, 1905. One fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip. Date of sale, May 22 and 23; return, May 24.

L. HERRICK, Agent.

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c, at Fournier's Drug Store.

Seven Houses For Sale.

Seven houses for sale on easy terms. For size of houses, and terms, to suit purchaser apply to Mrs. Sarah McKay, Grayling, Mich.

Cleared for Action.

When the body is cleared for action, by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks, the brightness of the eyes, the firmness of the flesh and muscles, the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At Fournier's Drug Store, 25c.

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectation in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good nights rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there the few that are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles 25c, regular size 75c. Fournier's Drug Store.

The Michigan Central Railroad Co. have made a reduced rate to Detroit for May 22 and 23, return May 25, on account of the meeting of the Grand lodge of F. and A. M. For particulars enquire of

L. HERRICK,
Agent.

To the Sunny West

The Great Michigan Central Route
WITH

Its Magnificent Scenery, Grand Connecting Lines and Elegant Equipment, will sell special one-way Colonist Tickets from now until May 15, as follows:

From Chicago or from Mackinaw City, for \$3.00 to California points and the Great West and Northwest. Stop-over tickets can be obtained. For particulars call on any ticket agent.

Fifty Years the Standard



MADE FROM PURE CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED FROM GRAPES.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

For a First Class Line of

FANCY GROCERIES,

Flour, Lard, Salt and smoked Meats, The Royal Tiger Brand a specialty.

Connine & Co.

The Grayling Market Garden.

John H. Cook, Prop'r.

Will be ready for business this spring. Your orders respectfully solicited.

Real Estate For Sale:

120 ACRE FARM on section 17, T. 26 N. R. 3 W. A large barn, full basement, 50 acres seeded and all under fence, \$1,500.00.

40 ACRES on section 6, T. 26 N. R. 3 W., all fenced, seven acres in clover, \$300.00.

80 ACRES on section 14, T. 26 N. R. 4 W. Enough tamarac wood on it to pay twice. No improvements, \$200.00.

FIVE ROOM HOUSE on Lake str. east; small barn and two lots; all right for \$400.00.

40 ACRES Beech and Maple on sec. 6, T. 27 N. R. 3 W. Timber alone is worth the price. Six miles from Grayling and only two from Frederic, \$400.00.

40 ACRES on east side of sec. 6, T. 27 N. R. 3 W. Timber practically all cut, no improvements, \$100.00.

FINE BUILDING LOT on Elm str. in Hadley's first addition for \$50.00.

FOUR of the most desirable lots on the south side, 60 by 165 feet; at less than value.

THE RASMUSSEN FARM, one half mile from Grayling, down the river, for sale or rent. Large frame house and good barn, first class land. A rare chance.

TWO LOTS on Michigan Avenue, with a good barn. One of the finest sites in the village. Only four blocks from the court house.

FORTY ACRES—The NW 1/4 of SW 1/4 sec. 32, T. 26 N. R. 3 W. Eight acres cleared, and the foundation of a first class grass farm. Cheap.

If you want a farm or home, come and see me.

O. PALMER.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Office for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1905,

Present, Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter R. Kroman.

Christopher Hanson, having filed in said court his final administration account and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 25th day of May, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper published and circulating in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, apr 27-4w Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me, please call at my residence, and settle their accounts.

E. H. SORENSON.



"BlackCat"
Hosiery
For Ladies
And Children!



A fine line of
"Black Cat"
Hosiery for
Ladies' and
Children received. We are
sole agents for
Grayling.

**BLACK CAT
HOSIERY**

Grayling Mercantile Co.
The People's Store.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

Attention, Ye Fishermen!

Bear in mind,
That we carry a full line of Fishing Tackle,
(Besides numerous other things which you may need
when you go fishing.)

Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty.
J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

Don't Neglect!

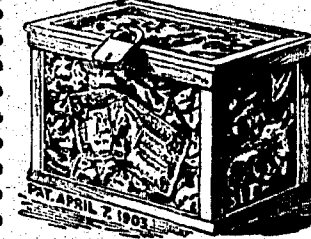
Gents—When you want a new Spring Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on view at

'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment,
Goupil Building, Opposite McKay's Hotel

DO YOU WANT IT?

Only One Key Will Fit It!

How much is in it?



This box of money will be GIVEN AWAY FREE to one of our customers. One key given with every \$1.00 cash purchase, or paid on account.

Fournier's Drug Store,

BODY OF PAUL JONES.

FOUND IN ABANDONED CEMETERY AFTER LONG SEARCH.

Famous Naval Hero of Our Revolutionary Struggle to Be Honored with a Monument—His Historic Fight with the Serapis.

The body of Paul Jones, the famous admiral of the American revolution, buried in the old St. Louis cemetery in Paris more than a hundred years ago, has been found, after a search lasting for five years.

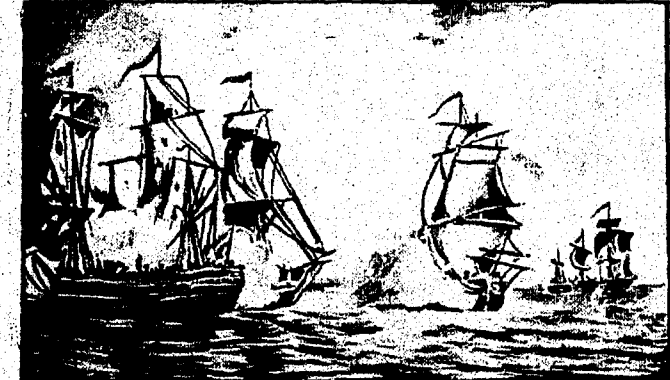
Paul Jones died in poverty and neg-



JOHN PAUL JONES.

lect in Paris on July 18, 1792. All record of his burial place was lost years ago. General Horace Porter, the American ambassador, began a search for the body five years ago. After many false clues it seemed certain that the famous admiral had been buried in the old cemetery of St. Louis, a square of ground long since covered with buildings.

General Porter employed a large force of workmen and tunneled and cross tunneled beneath the basements of the buildings. The body was found to be well preserved, owing to its being immersed in alcohol. It was wrap-



FIGHT BETWEEN THE BON HOMME RICHARD AND THE SERAPIS.

ped in a sheet, with a packing of straw and hay. All present were immediately struck by the resemblance of the head to that on the medallions and busts of the admiral. As was anticipated, no uniform, decoration, or sword was found, as all such articles had been accounted for after the burial.

The search in the abandoned cemetery of St. Louis, in Paris, for the remains of John Paul Jones, with the view of bringing them to this country for final sepulture, and the proposal to erect a monument to him in Washington, serve to renew interest in this distinguished and early naval hero of our Revolutionary struggle.

John Paul, who afterward added Jones to his name, was the son of a



HOW THE BODY WAS FOUND.

Scottish gardener, and was born in 1747. At the age of 12 he went to sea, the adventurous life suiting his temperament. Before he was 20 he had served as mate on two vessels engaged in the slave trade, but the business was distasteful to him and he returned to England. Several other voyages occupied him until 1773 when the death of his brother in Virginia called him to this country to settle the estate. It was then he assumed the name Jones.

In 1775 Jones' connection with the American navy began. In that year Congress decided to equip a navy and Jones was commissioned first lieutenant of the Alfred. For some time he cruised about as a sort of ocean free lance, capturing whatever English vessels he could. In 1777 he sailed for France in the Ranger and was commissioned by the American agents at Paris "to distress the enemies of the United States by land or by sea." He

raided the British coast, took prizes in St. George's channel and effected a landing at Whitehaven. By 1779 he had a fleet of five vessels under him—four of them having been given to him by the King of France. The other vessel was the American built Alliance. His crew was a motley crowd of Americans and French, with little experience of the sea and animated in large part by a spirit of reckless daring and love of adventure.

Fight with the Serapis.
His aim still was the capture of English vessels, and it was while cruising in quest of such prizes that he fought his memorable battle with the Serapis on September 23 he sighted a fleet of forty British merchantmen under the convoy of the Serapis and the Countess of Scarborough. Most of the merchantmen ran toward the shore, anchoring under the guns of Scarborough castle. At 7 o'clock in the evening Jones' flagship, the Bon Homme Richard, engaged the Serapis and there followed one of the fiercest naval conflicts ever recorded. At the beginning of the action two cannons of the Richard exploded, bursting the deck above and killing and wounding a number of men. In spite of this the Richard began a heavy cannonade, which was answered by the Serapis. This was maintained for an hour, and then Jones with his own hands assisted in lashing the two vessels together, so that the Serapis could not escape, nor take advantage of her superior maneuvering power. Prior to this when Jones had been repelled in an attempt to board the Serapis the English commander, Capt. Pearson, called out, "Have you struck your colors?" "I haven't begun to fight yet," Jones shouted back.

While the two vessels lashed together, were in their death duel, both crews fighting fiercely for victory, an unexpected diversion occurred and one which nearly proved fatal to the American vessel. The Alliance had come up, and after exchanging a broadside with the Countess of Scarborough she opened fire on the two vessels struggling together. Whether through treachery, or in the confusion of the battle in the dark, her guns did much more damage to the Richard than to the Serapis; and when Jones hailed her captain and bade him lay aboard the British ship, his orders, it is said, were disregarded.

By this time both the Richard and the Serapis were terribly shattered.



The former's side, near the stern, had been shot through and through until the upper deck had almost fallen in upon the gun deck. The Serapis had been set on fire in a dozen places by grenades and cannon balls. Just as the moon rose, at 9:30, the Richard, too, caught fire. A cry arose that she was sinking.

In the hold were a hundred English prisoners, the crews of captured merchantmen. Some of the sailors set them loose, to give them a chance for their lives. They rushed on deck, and added to a confusion already almost indescribable. One of them made his way aboard the Serapis, and told Capt. Pearson that his enemy was sinking and helpless.

British Flag Comes Down.
At the same moment the Richard's chief gunner ran from below. Seeing none of his superior officers, he supposed them all killed, and springing on the poop deck to haul down the ship's colors. They had been shot away. He yelled for quarter. Capt. Pearson heard, and shouted back an inquiry whether the Richard had surrendered. Jones ran forward with a thundering "No."

Then the Serapis' mainmast came crashing down, and her captain struck his flag. The firing ceased, but the confusion continued. Men ran about inquiring which vessel had surrendered. Both of them had been shattered to helplessness. It had been a question of dogged endurance between their commanders, and Jones had won.

It was now clear that the Bon Homme Richard was sinking. Her captain ordered what remained of his crew to go on board the Serapis. Scarcely had the Richard been abandoned when, at 10 o'clock, she settled down and went to the bottom of the North Sea. The captured Serapis drifted about almost helpless for several days, until on October 6, with the help of his contacts, Jones got her into the Dutch port of Texel.

For his conduct in this action Capt. Pearson was knighted by King George "Well," said Jones, when he heard of it, "he deserves it; and if I ever meet him again, I'll make a lord of him."

For this feat Congress gave Jones a gold medal, and Louis XVI. made him a chevalier of France and presented him with a gold sword.

Jones saw no further service in the American navy. In 1788 he entered the Russian service, with the rank of rear admiral, and distinguished himself in a campaign against the Turks. Disappointed in the hope of obtaining an independent command, he soon left the Russian service and went to Paris in broken health. There he died in poverty in 1802. Just before his death the appointment as commissioner and consul of the United States to Algiers was sent to him from this country, but he had passed away before the commission reached France.

There was a time when every western man had a buffalo robe and a mossy agate. Both seem to have passed out of existence.

A pretty girl is usually more ornamental than useful.

ENRICHED DRAMATIC ART.

Helena Modjeska Appears for the Last Time.

In New York the other night Helena Modjeska, admired and beloved by the playgoers of three generations, heard for the last time the plaudits of an audience. She made her farewell appearance and left at the close of her beautiful country home, The Forest of Arden, near Los Angeles, Cal., never again to appear at the footlights.

The career thus ended is one to which the highest honors of dramatic art have been given. Both America and Europe have united to pay homage to Modjeska's genius and respect to the unbroken dignity of her private life. Advancing years have not robbed her of the personal charm by which her audiences were enslaved or the sweet grace which they worshipped. At her last appearance, during the tour of Europe two years ago, crowded houses unanimously declared her to be among the great ones of the stage, and when she was last seen in the United States, three and one-half years ago, the de-



HELENA MODJESKA.

votion showered upon her was as warm as when her star was at its zenith.

Modjeska's world-wide reputation as a dramatic artist rests first of all, on her wonderful versatility. In the most racking travails, in the merriest comedies, she was equally mistress of the stage. Her extensive repertory includes characters that strike every note in the gamut of human emotion, but she never failed to realize a just and impeccable estimate of each, while the endearing sentiment and poetry which was one of her greatest endowments always gave a warm glow of sincerity to the completed picture.

Whatever she touched she enriched. And, greatest marvel of all, most of this work of high artistic merit has been done in a language which she did not learn until her 32d year, and which she never succeeded in speaking without some trace of the accents of her mother tongue.

DISCOURAGING A HEN.

The propensity of some hens to sit, in season or out, on eggs, stones, dirt, knobs or anything that comes handy, is one of the most grievous afflictions of the poultry keeper. In his interest is reprinted the description of a "sarcure" discovered by a correspondent of the Chicago Chronicle, in Lesueur, Minn.

The cure consists of a cheap watch that ticks loudly and clearly, and is enclosed in a white, egg-shaped case. When a hen manifests a desire to sit at the wrong time, the poultryman gently places under her this bogus egg, and the egg does the rest.

Cheerfully it ticks away. The hen soon begins to show signs of uneasiness. She sits the noisy egg with her bill, thinking perhaps that it is already time for it to hatch, and the chicken in it wants to get out. She grows more and more nervous as the noise keeps on, and finally she jumps off the nest and runs round a while, to get cool.

Generally she returns to her self-imposed duty, but things get worse and worse with her. She wriggles about and cackles, ruffles her feathers and looks wild, until at last, with a frenzied squawk, she abandons the nest for good and all. The fever of incubation is broken up completely.

The Lesueur poultryman declares that he has never found a hen that could stand the strain of the conversational egg for more than three hours. In much less time than that, as a rule, the hen is ready to return to her legitimate business.

Japanese Imitate Much.

In the organization of their army the Japanese copied the German system, and in the navy the English and American. In their code of laws they imitated La Code Napoleon, and afterward the German principle and method. In finance they copied the American system by adopting our gold, silver, nickel, and copper money, and they went so far as to copy the greenbacks from us. Their first paper money was made and printed in New York in 1870. If you will take up those old Japanese greenbacks you will find them exactly the same as the American, with no difference except in the writing.

A Horn Soapgrace.

A good mother naturally wishes to see her own traits reproduced in her children. Mrs. Watson, quoted by the Louisville Courier-Journal, said to her son:

"Now, Tommy, I want to be good while I am out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," was Tommy's modest offer.

"Tommy," said the mother, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

Another Railway Navy Head.

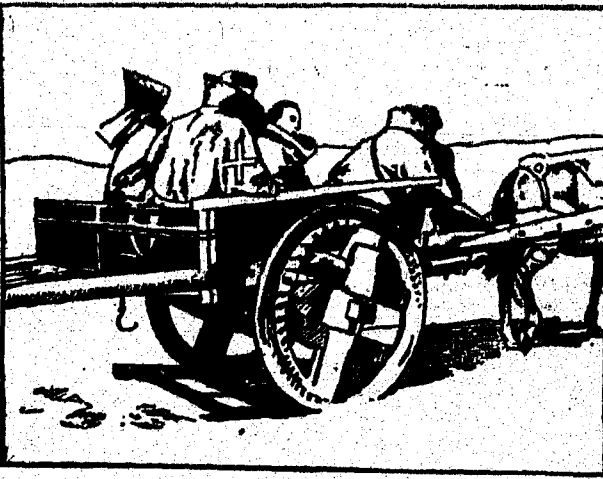
The new first lord of the British admiralty, Earl Cawdor, has been a railroad man for over 30 years, so that Mr. Roosevelt's appointment of Paul Horton as Secretary of the Navy gets a sort of British endorsement.

One of a Limited Number.

"What is there remarkable about the woman?"

"Why, she keeps a German boarding house and never married that man."

MANCHURIAN CART AS AN AMBULANCE.

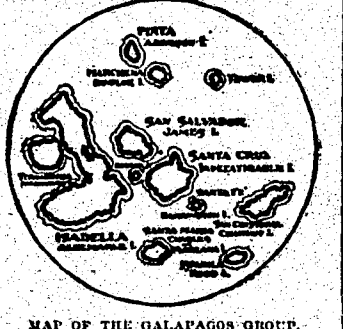


As may be seen from the sketch, the conveniences for transporting the wounded on some of the Manchurian battlefields have not always been everything that could be desired. Owing to the rapid movements of the forces it sometimes happened that the ambulance corps was left far in the rear, and it was necessary for the Red Cross workers to impress into service some of the rough Manchurian carts, which are innocent of springs and afford about as crude a means of locomotion as has ever been devised by the hand of man. They are at best only the most indifferent makeshifts and were used only when there was absolutely nothing else available.

NEW NAVAL STATION.

Galapagos Islands to Be Important Pacific Base for Uncle Sam.

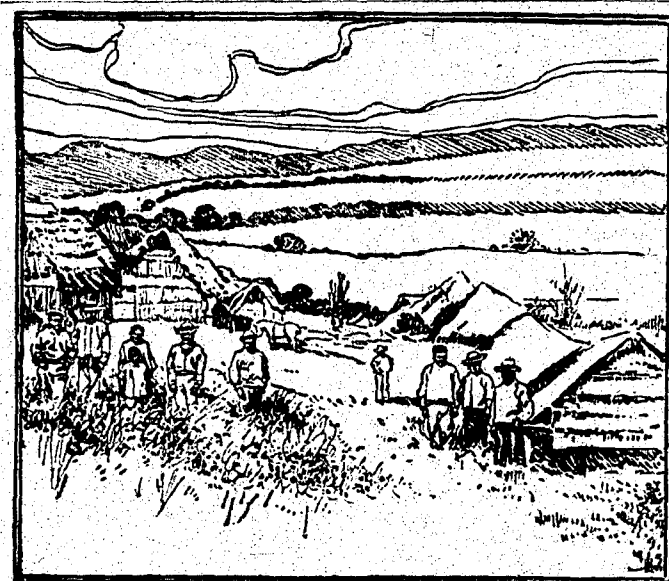
The persistent rumor that the United States government has decided to purchase the Galapagos Islands has recently derived additional strength from certain semi-official admissions made at Washington. The probability of such action on the part of the government is demonstrated still further by the announcement that diplomatic negotiations of importance are in progress between the Washington authorities and Ecuador, the owner of the property in question. Since the acquisition of the Panama canal by the United States the islands seem to be necessary as a base for naval safeguarding.



MAP OF THE GALAPAGOS GROUP.

essary as a base for naval safeguarding.

The Galapagos group lies about 600 miles west of Ecuador, and it is of no actual value to that republic. She has never made but one attempt to colonize it, and that was a dismal failure. About sixty-five years ago a penal colony of 200 convicts, all negroes, was established on one of the islands, but in the course of time all of these unwilling settlers managed to return to the mainland. Since then the islands have been practically deserted.



SCENE ON CHATHAM ISLAND.

except Chatham, the property of Senor Cubos, who has established a plantation there and peopled it with Guayaquil laborers.

If the Galapagos were inhabited they would become the stopping place for all the vessels plying between North and South American ports. They lie about ninety miles on either side of the equator and consist of eleven, good-sized islands and a host of unimportant satellites. They are of unmistakable volcanic origin.

All of the islands are barren along their coast line, the landscape showing only a waste of shattered masses of lava. In the wet season, however, they do not appear to be so infertile when viewed from the sea. The lava is half hidden by masses of verdure which on closer inspection proves to be a variety of cactus which flourishes during the rainy season and then withers and turns black. Toward the interior the prospect grows quite different. Ascending from the coast to an elevation of from 800 to 1,000 feet, one enters a region of the most luxuriant vegetation. In the craters of the extinct volcanoes the decomposed lava soil is extremely rich, and all forms of tropical plant life are developed rapidly. Numerous springs are found in these basins, and showers are frequent.

The Galapagos archipelago is the habitat of the most gigantic species of land tortoise known to naturalists. It was from this animal—the galapago—that the name of the group was derived. Single specimens of this huge creature frequently weigh 400 pounds and over.

Chatham Island, one of the group which has been most frequently explored, now the scene of Senor Cubos' hacienda, is populated by thousands of domestic cats, all of them perfectly black. It is believed that they are de-

scendants from cats which have escaped from ships that have stopped at the island. They live in crevices between the lava masses near the shore and subsist on crabs and fish. Other animals derived from domestic progenitors are numerous.

TOOK A LONG DAILY WALK.

Business Man for Health and Exercise Stages 5,000 Miles in Year.

On Jan. 1, 1901, I conceived the idea of walking 5,000 miles before the expiration of the year. The object was not to achieve any unusual feat nor to accomplish any conspicuous performance. The underlying motive was, rather, to insure a plan by which regular and systematic exercise could be obtained.

To travel this distance it was necessary to cover an average of fourteen miles a day. Now, fourteen miles for a day's walk is well within the compass of the ordinary man. But an occasional walk of this length is one thing; the sustained effort, day after day through the year, is another.

Let me answer the question by saying that at the end of the year I had completed a distance on foot of 5,205 miles, or a daily average of fourteen and one-fourth miles. The stipulated 5,000 miles were finished on Dec. 10, but an additional 205 miles were covered in order that each of the fifty-two weeks of the year might claim an average distance traversed of 100 miles.

I set upon my enterprise with the knowledge that it was incumbent upon me to maintain a daily average of fourteen miles, and I made it a rule, when practicable, of keeping above the average, so as to have something in hand to meet the emergencies which were almost certain to arise. That they did arise was shown by the fact that for fifteen days in the year, owing to sickness, lameness and railway traveling, no walking whatever could be indulged in. The inability to utilize

Criminals Better Formed.
Dr. J. Marty, a French criminologist, has recently made an examination of 4,000 delinquent soldiers of the French army, and has found that in weight, weight, breast measure, muscular power and general condition they averaged much better than the well-behaved soldiers. Dr. Marty does not imply that criminals are by nature better physically than non-criminals, but suggests that the condition of criminal families is so much more wretched than respectable ones that only the uncommonly strong survive.

Marriage in Spain.
In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina" or godmother. Neither does she have a wedding cake or any festive departure after the ceremony. The wedded pair go quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before leaving they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.

A Tale of Suffering.
Oakley, Mich., May 8.—(Special.)—"I could not sleep at the altar with her, but instead a 'madrina' or godmother. Neither does she have a wedding cake or any festive departure after the ceremony. The wedded pair go quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before leaving they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives."

Willow to Break It.
"A fool and his money are soon parted, you know," said the stingy man who had a mania for quotations. "Well," rejoined his good wife, "for the sake of having the money to part with, I wouldn't mind being considered a little foolish."

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and effecting a permanent cure by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing her work. The proprietor has secured a large number of testimonials from cured patients. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Send for list of testimonials.

Get the Worst of It.
"Now, Johnny," said the Sunday school teacher to a small pupil, "we have read the story of Joseph. Can you tell me what went wrong with his brothers?"

"Yes, ma'am; they sold him too cheap," answered the youthful student of frenzied finance.

Cleaned Out.
When a deep cellar becomes filled with heavy, poisonous air, it is never safe to go into it until it has been cleaned out. When your body has been poisoned with the foul residues of undigested food, it is just as necessary to clean it out. To do this pleasantly and safely take Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It is a pure scientific preparation which has no equal in the cure of constipation, headache, biliousness and stomach trouble. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Where Senators Are Plenty.
In Rhode Island each town and city elects a Senator, no matter what its population. West Greenwich has a population of 600 and a Senator. Providence has one Representative in the Senate and a population of about 200,000.

A peculiar method of charging cloth with electricity, in order to furnish heat to the wearer, has been invented by a French engineer.

NO MORE HEADACHE.

GENERAL WEAKNESS AND FEVER DISAPPEAR TOO.

How a Woman Was Freed from Troubles That Had Made Life Wretched for Many Years.

The immediate causes of headaches vary, but most of them come from poor or poisoned blood. In anemia the blood is scanty or thin; the nerves are imperfectly nourished and pain is the way in which they express their weakness. It is the blood absorbs poison from the mucous surfaces, and the poison irritates the nerves and produces pain. In rheumatism, malaria and the grip, the poison in the blood produces like discomfort. In indigestion the gases from the impure matter kept in the system affect the blood in the same way.

The ordinary headache-cures at best give only temporary relief. They tend the pain but do not drive the poison out of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary thoroughly renew the blood and the pain disappears permanently. Women in particular have found these pills an unfailing relief in headaches caused by anemia.

Miss Stella Blocker recently said: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me a great deal of good. I had headache nearly all the time. After I had taken three boxes of these pills I became entirely well."

"How long had you suffered?" she was asked.

"For several years. I can't tell the exact date when my illness began for it came on by slow degrees. I had been going down hill for many years."

"Did you have any other ailments?"

"I was very weak and sometimes I had fever. My liver and kidneys were affected as well as my head."

"How did you come to take the remedy that cured you?"

"I saw in a southern newspaper a statement of some person who was cured of a like trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My physician hadn't done me any good, so I bought a box of these pills. After I had taken one box I felt somewhat better than I had when I began, and I continued to take them until I became entirely well."

Miss Blocker's home is at Leander, Louisiana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists. Besides headache they cure neuralgia, sciatica, nervous prostration, partial paralysis and rheumatism.

The man who talks loud in using a telephone, disturbs every one in the office, but the man who talks low also disturbs them because they try to hear—and can't.

It is never safe to judge a woman's courage by the way she manages to avoid an interview with a mouse.



"Their engagement was quite a surprise, wasn't it?" "Yes—to him."—Town Topics.

"And how is Jack looking since he married for love?" "A good deal like a cat that is owned by a vegetarian."—Judge.

"I notice you never wear a watch with your evening clothes." "No; I never have both out at the same time."—Cornell Widow.

Johnny's Friend—I hear Johnny is learning to play the French horn. Johnny's Roommate—Yes, I've had wind of it.—Harvard Lampoon.

"You haven't much of a head," said the needle to the pin. "No," replied the latter, "but at the same time we pins have our fine points."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nell—Of course she's not pretty, but it's remarkable how her face lights up when she talks. Belle—Oh, that's not so remarkable. She's got a lantern jaw.—Philadelphia Ledger.

First Society Woman—That's my baby that we just passed. Second Society Woman—How could you tell? First Society Woman—I recognized the nurse.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Teacher—How many commandments are there? Tommy—Not any. Teacher—Why, Tommy? There are ten. Tommy—Aw, dem was all broke long ago.—Cleveland Leader.

"Smoothie" is certainly the politest man I know. "What makes you so positive?" "He's pretending he's cured of his dyspepsia so as not to hurt his doctor's feelings."—Town Topics.

"Well, Doctors Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Gotrox." "Is the operation necessary?" "Why, yes; Brown has a note coming due, and Smith wants an automobile."—Puck.

"Harold!" began his wife in a furious temper, "my mind is made up—'" "Mercy!" interrupted her husband, "is that so? I had hoped that your mind, at least, was your own."—Detroit Free Press.

Friend—You must enjoy your new position. So much honor, dignity and prestige! University President—Yes; but I won't get so much money as the head coach of the football team.—Somerville Journal.

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" "Perhaps not. But I can support her in the style to which her mother was accustomed during her early married life."—Life.

Jasper—I think I have reason to believe that last poem of mine is a classic. Jumpup—Why so? Jasper—I find that all my friends have either seen it or heard of it, but none of them has read it.—Exchange.

The Preacher—I was surprised to see your husband get up and walk out of church while I was preaching. The Wife—Oh, don't think anything of that! You know he's troubled with somnambulism.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I see, Josiah, that somebody has found out that college life decreases the desire of girls to marry." "I'll bet the trouble is, Nancy, that it decreases the desire of the young fellows to marry 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are you going to entertain this winter?" "Well," answered Mr. Cuzrox, "mother and the girls will have a lot of people at the house, as usual. But I never can tell whether they are being entertained or bored."—Exchange.

Modern Mother—Why, child alive, what are you taking off that dolly's clothes for? Modern Child—I'm going to "zamine her to see if she's been vaccinated. I can't have 'er spreadin' 'tation among my other dollyes."—Baltimore American.

Judge—You are charged with beating your wife every morning before breakfast. What have you to say for yourself? Prisoner—Well, you see, Judge, that's my best time, as I have to run for a car as soon as breakfast is over.—Exchange.

"I half believe that there's a skeleton in the Kissmore's closet." "I shouldn't wonder. One day when Kissmore took me home with him unexpectedly to dinner, I thought I heard it throwing things at him out in the kitchen."—Exchange.

Squire's Daughter (to gardener's wife, who suffers from chronic rheumatism)—Have you ever tried Swedish massage, Mrs. Brown? Mrs. Brown—I have heard say it is very good for the rheumatics, miss; but we don't grow it in these parts.—Punch.

Customer—How is it that the price of a peck of potatoes remains twenty cents so far in the season? I'd think the price would become larger as the season advanced. Grocer—It would, madam, only it's so much easier to change the size of the pecks.—Baltimore American.

Examining Physician (for insurance company)—I'm afraid we can't take you, sir. You are too great a risk. Applicant (resignedly)—Well, perhaps I am. The fact is, that when I get sick I never send for a doctor. I just lay around until I get well. Examining Physician—Oh? Um—we'll take you.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Hawklas—And 'ave you made all the arrangements for your marriage, my dear? Mrs. Jorkins—Well, not quite all. I've got to buy me a trousseau, and take a 'ouse, and get me 'usband a job, and buy 'im a good suit of clothes, and get some regular washin' work to do. An' then I'm to name the happy day.—Puck-Me-Up.

Where to Look for It.
"No," said Subbubs, "he's not living in Swamphurst now. He's been in Florida all winter, and now he's in California for his health."

"I should think he'd go back to Swamphurst for it," remarked Cilmman.

"Really?"
"Of course. That's where he lost it."—Philadelphia Press.

The average college professor makes a specialty of trying to be boyish when he meets his pupils socially.

A woman seldom means the mean things she says.

While I Am Alive.
By Margaret J. Preston.
How much would I care for it could I know
That, when I am under the grass or snow,
The raveled garment of life's brief day
Folded and quietly laid away,
The spirit let loose from mortal bars,
And somewhere away among the stars—
How much do you think it would matter then
What praise was lavished upon me when,
Whether might be its stint or store,
It neither could help nor harm me more?

If while I was telling they had but thought
To stretch a finger, I would have caught
Gladly such aid to buoy me through
Some bitter day I had to do:
Though when it was done they said maybe
To others—they never said to me—
The word of applause so craved,
Whose worth
Had been the supreme boon on earth
If granted to me then: "We are proud
To know
That one of ourselves has triumphed so."

What use for the rope if it be not
Till the swimmer's grasp to the rock
Has clung?
What help in a comrade's bugle blast
When the peril of Alpine heights is past?
What need of the spurring paean roll
When the runner is safe beyond the goal?
What worth in eulogy's blandest breath
When whispered in ears that are
Hushed in death?
No! no! if you have but a word of cheer
Speak it while I am alive to hear!

MIKE

There were mountains ahead of us, huge and brown under the hooded sun; mountains powdered here and there with snow, rising in our memories, dreams of calcareous bluffs, mounds well-sugared, such as had pleased our pampered appetites even in those days of desert and similar hardships, and which now made our mouths water in soulful recollection. And these mountains had to be surmounted, or circumvented, willy-nilly; the ground we had painfully traversed in these last few weeks, held known dangers, while before us lay at best uncertainty; traveling might be worse, but there was the chance of its being better, and neither of us felt like retracing our steps through that ingenious imitation (if it was not the real article) of Hades, the desert.

That Mike, the mule, agreed with us, we had not a moment's doubt. He was a Missouri product, and you can't say much better of a mule than that. You would have guessed it, anyway, by the cynical, "show-me" expression of his eye, and his affection for a roll in a mud hole.

We had grown in these last three months since we had owned him—or, to be more accurate, since he had owned us—to have a deep respect for him, for he was a mule of parts—teeth and hoofs—and when we displeased him, which happened daily, we saw both, and sometimes a few stars. But that did not detract from our dependence on his knowledge of the whereabouts of a waterhole, and when he decided to camp for the night, we turned, after several attempts to change his mind, that his decision of character was to be revered. When Blodine, Carr's buckskin pony, departed this life some vague, mirth-tortured weeks back, Mike had literally taken the work of two upon his back, and with his usual cheerful cynicism, led us safely across the indefinite, skybound desert.

Today he wore an air of relaxation; he would loiter over green spears of gramin grass that had found life in a few drops of moisture filtered from those cool, glistening snows, for by now we were well in the foothills. Or he would make friendly advances to Carr or me, advances which we met with caution, for in addition to his other traits, Mike was a practical joker, his humorous moods sometimes resulting in misfortune to the object of his attentions. I have occasionally thought, however, that he was one of those unfortunate creatures with affections which, like desert pears, grow prickly side out, but are sweet and wholesome within—though I always do say eating those cactus pears isn't worth the trouble of rubbing on such a pesky lot of stickers. Anyway, with Mike, the rubbing off process held too many fears for us, so he went through life a mule misunderstood, perhaps.

Carr and I noted these signs of a mind at ease with satisfaction, for always the rank and file reflect the mood of the officer commanding, and we permitted ourselves the luxury of an occasional rest on the shady side of a boulder. You can't be preoccupied on a desert; every stray you take, every halt you make must be the result of calculation and experience, and though this caution becomes habitual after a time, still it is to account for the peculiarly jaded expression of men just in from such an expedition as we were now on. Every rock may shelter some venomous lizard or snake; a Gila monster may be taking an airing in the neighborhood, or, of less danger but considerable discomfort, each particle of vegetation is at apparent war with the world and stands armed at every point; you live in an atmosphere of every man for himself, which has something of the effect on the nerves of a flyer in Wall Street, where everyone's motto is "Survive and profit."

So it was a relief to be out of the worst of it, for now our progress carried us from the desert lands behind into the beginnings of a normal vegetation. A stream—small, but promising better things nearer its source—trickled along its way enlivened by bushes and low trees. Deeper we went into the heart of the hills, those towering mountains seeming to go up and up into the sky, and as the sun dipped behind them, Mike concluded it was time to camp, though two hours of the day still lay ahead of us. Knowing the uselessness of disputing the point, we unpacked our stuff and prepared for the night, making camp by the stream among the cottonwoods. Chaparral lined the gulch which we had been following, for we kept the course of the stream to make traveling easier.

Carr was preparing supper. I had attended to the needs of Mike, whom we allowed to wander at will, as we had found that if any losing was done it would be his losing us, not we him. He was deliberating over his meal as he always did; we called it saying grace, for he put on an air of sanctified displeasure which reminded Carr of a pious old chap he had once known who always made disparaging remarks about the food, after thanking the Lord for it in an extended and minute blessing.

We were comfortably settled to our supper, restfully watching the golden light climb the hill, drawing after it amethyst shadows from gulch and canon, thankful that the fates had seen fit to release us from the clutch of the desert devils, and though this lacked much of being the promised land, still by comparison with that strip of outside country which lay bare and glaring to every throbbing ray of sun, it was a paradise to our jaded minds and bodies.

Gradually into our consciousness broke the fact that there was an occasional noise in the brush behind us, a sound increasing in volume and persistency till even Mike stopped munching and looked expectantly in the direction whence it came. Not suspecting anything more formidable than a stray coyote, we did not disturb ourselves till into the open tumbled the huge bulk of a bear, which projected itself toward us with a speed that sent us to our feet and toward a rock near by in too much of a hurry to pick up our guns, our one idea being to get out of the way of this unexpected guest. As we scrambled up the friendly rock which some thoughtful glacier had deposited there in ages past, the bear rolled at a sort of lunge to where we had left the remnant of our meal, evidently with the idea of helping himself; but he had not reckoned on Mike—Mike, the only really plucky one of the trio. At the institution of learning where Mike had received his education, bears evidently were not included in the curriculum, for he was plainly of a nonplussed and disgruntled mind. He stood and watched the visitor snuffing about till it seemed to occur to him that it was up to him to add to his various other duties that of watchdog. So he advanced with a rather tentative air, as one would say to an unexpected visitor, "Please give me your name and I will tell the boss you are here." At his approach the bear, without retreating a step, slowly sat back on his haunches, and rearing his great bulk onto his hind legs, waved a facetious forepaw in the face of the now paralyzed mule. Mike's whole frame stiffened; his tail stood straight out, his legs grew rigid, and his chin gradually projected itself in apparent voiceless amazement, till, of a sudden, his lips parted, jaw dropped and the most soul-rending hee-haw, hee-haw, woke the echoes of the hills. The very essence of the creature seemed to be poured forth in torrents of sound, ever with a louder and more joyous lift to the final "haw," while the bear stood, in his turn, petrified by this tumult of hideous noise.

We clung to our precarious position on the rock, convulsed with helpless laughter, almost rolling off at each renewal of the cashinations of mockery from Mike and the increasing amazement of the bear, who seemed to be striving to collect his wits to meet this change of front in his opponent. Slowly he dropped to all fours and began to shuffle backward, ever keeping a wary eye on the mule, who relaxed his attitude at the retreat of his erstwhile presumptuous enemy. The bear must have had an instinctive understanding of the ways of a mule, for he refused to present to Mike that part of his anatomy best suited to Mike's idea, for assault, but beat a crab-like and deliberate retreat toward the brush. With head lowered and teeth still displayed, Mike paced after him, ever keeping just within stretch of the bear's nose. Finally, when the shelter of the brush was within two lengths of him, the bear turned in his tracks for a final rush to safety. At the same instant Mike showed one more instance of his many-sided genius. Whirling like a flash, his heels met the bear's flank with an impact that drew a howl from Bruin, who was pitched head first into the chaparral, and the last we saw of him he was frantically crashing his way through brush and briar, making all speed to his lair in the hills.

Mike turned and regarded for a few moments the waving bushes which marked the bear's retreat, and if he did not grin—well, then a mule never did. Shaking himself as if to be sure he was still intact, he strode back to the fire and stood over the remains of his interrupted meal, evidently ruminating over his encounter. His old reserve gradually folded about him like a mantle, the youthful, joyous glimmer died from his eye, and he fell to eating once more, while Carr and I, assured that peace again reigned, slid from our perch and followed suit.—B. M. Waddell, in Forest and Stream.

JAPANESE HOSPITAL SHIPS.
Thoroughly Modern Provision for Wounded Soldiers.
Not only in her weapons and methods of warfare, but also in her management for the care of the

wounded, Japan has shown a wonderfully progressive spirit during the pending war. A fresh illustration of the fact is furnished by a correspondent, who writes from Kobe to The Medical Record, of New York. His description of one of the Japanese hospital ships, which transfer the wounded from hospitals at Port Arthur and Dairen to those in Japan, will be best appreciated by surgeons and trained nurses, but cannot fail to interest many other people as well.

The Kobe Maru is a fair type of this class of vessel. On approaching the vessel it is seen that she is painted white, with a broad band of green about two feet wide which extends completely around the hull of the vessel, about midway between the rail and the waterline. A large Geneva cross (red) is painted on each side of the smokestack. With these characteristic distinguishing marks the vessel should be assured of not being mistaken for a combatant vessel or a merchantman.

Arriving on board, it is found that the vessel is a fairly modern steamer of about 3,000 tons, which by a few changes has been converted into a hospital ship. The vessel was formerly in the passenger service of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha Company. The sick are all quartered upon the deck. The privates are placed in suitable sized compartments in bunks, which are three tiers high. The total capacity is 180. For the sick officers the ordinary staterooms are used. The bunks are constructed of iron and furnished with good springs and mattresses.

The amount of air space a head appears to be inadequate, but this is compensated for in a way by the ordinary ship ventilators. No forced draught or other mechanical means of changing the air is used. Of course, it is proper to take into consideration that the distances to be run are not very great, at most not over three days, and no doubt during the majority of the voyages the weather conditions would be such that the portholes could be kept open, and thus a supply of fresh air assured.

A neat operating room, furnished with modern furniture, is located on the same deck. The number and kind of surgical instruments are sufficient to perform almost any operation. The sterilizers are connected with the ship's steam supply, thus obviating the necessity of a separate heating apparatus. The room receives excellent light from an overhead skylight. A dark room is especially fitted up for X-ray work, for which there is a good machine on board. An isolation hospital for contagious cases is fitted up on the deck below that used for regular hospital purposes.

No female attendants of any kind are employed on board. The Japanese medical men do not seem to be very favorably impressed with female nurses for army or navy purposes. Six medical officers are assigned to each vessel of like capacity. All friction is avoided by the senior medical officer being in absolute charge of the vessel in all matters except the medical sailing of the vessel. The medical officer simply orders the master of the ship to proceed to such ports as he may desire, which orders must be carried into effect at the earliest practicable moment.

The sanitary arrangements are very good, all sinks, closets, etc., being of modern design, and they generally bear the name of some foreign maker. Everything is kept scrupulously clean, and from all appearances it would seem that the vessels are well managed.

THREAD FROM WOOD FIBRE.

Invention Being Exploited in Various European Countries.
United States Consul Atwell writes from Roubaix, France:

"Justin Muller read a paper recently before the Industrial Society of Mulhouse on certain printed goods, the warp of which is composed of cotton and the woof of a thread made from wood pulp. These goods were introduced almost four years ago. At the outset sheets of wood-pulp paper were cut into finest shreds and twisted into thread by machines made for the purpose. Later the paper process has been abandoned, and wood pulp is passed directly over grooved metal sheets, forming very thin ribbons, which pass in turn over a machine that twists them into a very regular thread of any desired length.

"These threads of wood fibre are known as xylolene, silvanelle, and liocella, and are numbered like any others. The dynamometric resistance of this thread in a dry state, taking 100 as the resistance of jute threads, is equal to about 55; that of cotton thread in a dry state is 135. The difference is widely in favor of jute and cotton, but it is thought that improvements may increase the resistance of the wood pulp thread. As it is to be used only in mixed goods great resistance is not of essential importance.

"Dishevels are made of this thread, in connection with hemp, and the mixture is washed, dyed, and printed. While wet the wood pulp thread softens, but recovers its resistance in drying. There are already manufacturers for the production of wood fibre thread in Germany, Spain, and Netherlands, and France will shortly have a factory. It is thought that this thread may be used advantageously in the manufacture of passementerie, and that it may replace jute and cotton in the composition of many articles."

Lethargic Sleep.

Lethargic sleep, over periods more or less prolonged, is becoming rather common in France. Several remarkable cases have been reported during recent years, and now another has occurred in Paris itself. The patient is a young woman living in the Rue de Belleville. A week ago, from causes not explained, she fell into a profound sleep, from which, up to the present, it has been found impossible to rouse her. Nor does she show the slightest symptom of a return to normal conditions. The doctors, however, declare that there is not the least cause for anxiety.—London Globe.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Why Women Fail in Business.
The ambitious girl can overcome every obstacle if she will only keep a stout heart, writes Mrs. Ella Havels Reader. I have had my ups and downs and have learned that a good rule to follow is: If an undertaking fails take your medicine like a man and get something of value out of the experience.

Individuality is one of the most important things for the up-to-date girl to develop. It counts a lot in a crowd. The idea of one person for man and another for woman was always repulsive to me. A girl who is anxious to get above the dead level of ordinary work can command the attention of influential persons if she puts the trade mark of her personality on all her work.

When a girl's employer appreciates the fact that she can do a certain kind of work better than anybody else because she puts her heart in it, expansion has begun. The point is to get somebody's eye by faithful effort. The rest follows in a natural order. The energy of President Roosevelt appeals to me. It fits these times. It can be acquired by men and women alike. The young girl who decides to enter upon a business career must not think that it is necessary to become masculine in her manner.

I have been associated with hundreds of men in various business schemes. Many of the men knew a great deal more than I did. I never permitted them to think that I wanted to be regarded as "one of the boys." I think that a day is close at hand when women will have to be reckoned with in almost every kind of endeavor. The majority of girls are too prone to consider themselves inferior to men in business pursuits. They are satisfied to be slaves to a daily grind which has no future.

Best Port of Man.
The average girl does not look for an ideal man in these days, and for this reason: She knows that he does not exist; moreover, she is aware that, even did he exist, and she had the chance of capturing him, he would not be practical; he would be a dream above this world to the good looks, except she be very young and inexperienced, for she knows that the most perfect face will not compensate for a poor table, and she is quite enough to understand that the good-looking man is a poor hand at keeping the larger full.

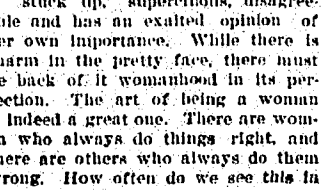
What your girl of to-day wants is a man who can keep her in comfort in the first place; comfort in married life, she believes, is really the most important of all factors in making marriage a success. Naturally, then, a girl looks out for a capable man; either of business or profession; a brainy type of man; one who shows promise of being able to better himself in the world.—Brown Book.

Afternoon Toilette.



The picture shows an afternoon toilette of white woolen voile, the corsage trimmed with Irish lace and braid designs.

The Girl Who Pleases.
The girl with laughter in her eyes, a pleasant smile for everybody, of kind words and gentle deeds, will be much more charming though far less beautiful than the girl of pretty face, who is "stuck up," supercilious, disagreeable and has an exalted opinion of her own importance. While there is charm in the pretty face, there must be back of it womanhood in its perfection. The art of being a woman is indeed a great one. There are women who always do things right, and there are others who always do them wrong. How often do we see this in public? A woman imagines, often without reason, that somebody is encroaching upon her rights. She cuts loose with a volley of angry words, making herself instantly disagreeable, whereas if she had spoken softly she would have accomplished far more and there would have been no sting in her words.—Chicago Daily News.



Mme. Sarah Bernhardt sleeps but five hours out of the twenty-four.

The latest relative of Mozart—the Baroness Berchthold von Sonnenburg—is dead.

A Miss Ryan is a Canadian government official in the Arctic regions, being an inspector of gold dust.

Marchioness Oyama, now 42, was educated at Yasser, and is one of the most versatile women in the Mikado's empire.

Mrs. Jane Germon, a veteran comedienne and a cousin of Joseph Jefferson, has just celebrated her eighty-fourth birthday at Baltimore.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, only surviving child of Dr. Lyman Beecher and sister of Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, is 88 years old.

are always in hiding except when there is something malicious to be said. "They" are seldom responsible for a kind remark.

Before you repeat a story be perfectly sure of the truth of it. When you quote a story, be sure of your authority, and be willing to stand by your story when once you have told it.

If every one did this, there would be much less gossip in the world, and we feel sure that "they" would "say" nothing more.—Detroit Free Press.



Hats are queer.

Everything is flowered.

Frocks are overtrimmed.

Green is exceptionally good.

Tulips blossom on some hats.

You can't have too many organdies.

Both narrow and wide belts are worn.

The black patent leather sailor is nobby.

You cannot have too much lace about you.

Some parasols look as if the sun would melt them.

Buy a stamped hat pattern and embroider your own hat.

Net insertions make a silk blouse look wonderfully smart.

There are separate black and white check skirts for runabout.

Very taking is the new envelope handbag in scarlet or green.

There's a lovely embroidered white pongee coat for less than \$20.

Lots of the French gowns might properly be called studies in bows.

A cascade of lace tumbles out the back of some of the most irresistible hats.

A shaded silk giraffe is about the prettiest thing in a woman's wardrobe just now.

Old-fashioned, eh? Patterns and colors are duplicated in some of the prettiest silks.

Some of the most picturesque hats have large painted miniatures, set in gold, used as buckles.

One of the loveliest afternoon dresses is of ecru with a shade between rose and apple green.

Those quaint old crocheted purses with rings in the middle dividing the copper from the silver are "in" again.

A nice parasol to flaunt abroad on July days is of white silk with a deep border of great splashing crimson popples.

It would never do for the masculine hat to affect the dissipated angles adopted by feminine headwear this spring.

The taffeta checked in blue and white and red and white are exceedingly modish. Green and white has scarcely as yet appeared.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Curly a short bit of hair over each ear to make those tiny fascinators now the fashion.

Don't dry the hands carelessly after washing; use a soft muslin towel or a silk handkerchief and dry thoroughly.

To remove walnut and fruit stains from the fingers, dip them in strong tea, rubbing the nails with it with a nail brush; wash in warm water; the stains come out instantly.

Stains of varnish on the hands are sometimes very difficult to remove. As soon as possible, rub with a little alcohol on a soft rag; afterward wash thoroughly in soap and water.

Wear heelless shoes, a flat, large hat and a short bolero, if you fancy yourself too tall; or wear high French heels, a tall fur hat and a long, fitting coat if you think you are too short.

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farm or the kitchen, but they suffer from that vague "world-loneliness" which is not the least torturing because it is so inexplicable and so insuperable.

Maeterlinck describes one aspect of it—the isolation of mankind among the other animals of the earth. "We are alone," he says, "absolutely alone on this chance planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround us, not one excepting the dog has made an alliance with us. A few creatures fear us, most are unaware of us, and not one loves us."

It is not only that we are unable to establish communication with the bird or the deer, and that we find the wind and the flower and the wave and the mountain dumb to our speech, but that our friends do not respond to our mute entreaty for companionship.

The woman who comes nearest to finding society even in the midst of world-loneliness is doubtless the mother whose children's arms are round her neck and their voices sounding in her ears. But even for her, and for all other women who struggle under the burden of their own isolation in a world crowded with other isolated lives, the only motto is Sir Philip Sidney's inspiring word, "They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."—Youth's Companion.

Model for Dressy Blouses.



There is no let-up whatsoever in the popularity of those dainty and convenient separate blouses, and every week that passes affords new designs in this line. The built-out shoulder characterizes the new models, and the sleeve is frequently made to run up to the collar and entirely conceal the shoulder seam. The one in pink radiance is so fashioned, the fronts turn back slightly to show a lace chemise. The roll collar is bound with a pinkish purple velvet, little lace cravats appears on the revers, and the sleeve is a succession of lessening puffs from shoulder to wrist. The fullness is gently dropped into the deep contour of the purplish velvet, and the colorings, both in silk and velvet, follow the sweet-pea tints.

When the dressmaker comes to the house make all possible preparations for her before she arrives. Let her find the gowns ripped apart, the cloth sponged and pressed, silk cleaned, laces for trimming freshened, and all new materials bought and in the house. Provide linings, sewing silk, thread, twist, whitebone, hooks and eyes, buttons and braid, so that no time need be wasted in sending for articles which in their absence cause everything to come to a standstill.

You can do the ripping at odd moments and thus accomplish a great deal. You should have a roomy receptacle for all scraps. Either a trunk or a large drawer may be set aside for pieces, or there should be several piece bags, one for linings, another for wash goods, another for woollens, another for silks and velvets. The remnants of each kind and color should be made into neat rolls, pinned or tied. Smaller bags may hold buttons, hooks and eyes, etc., and thus save infinite time and trouble. The habit of keeping buttons from year to year is to be recommended, as a set that has been worn one season on a street costume may serve a year later on a house gown or a wrapper.

Most women like to spend as much time as possible with the seamstress, so as to give her help and to diminish her bill. And it is unquestionably true that, even the most conscientious dressmaker, apart from the assistance she receives, accomplishes more when she has some one sewing with her than when she is left alone.

Women's Greer Pets.
"A London society woman," according to report, "has a small white pig ribboned pig sitting beside her when she rides out in her automobile. Another woman automobilist is rarely seen on her car without her pet penguin, Aristides, which she frequently takes with her into shops. The intelligent creature carrying her banding in his bill. Another delights in herred leads as totemic pets."